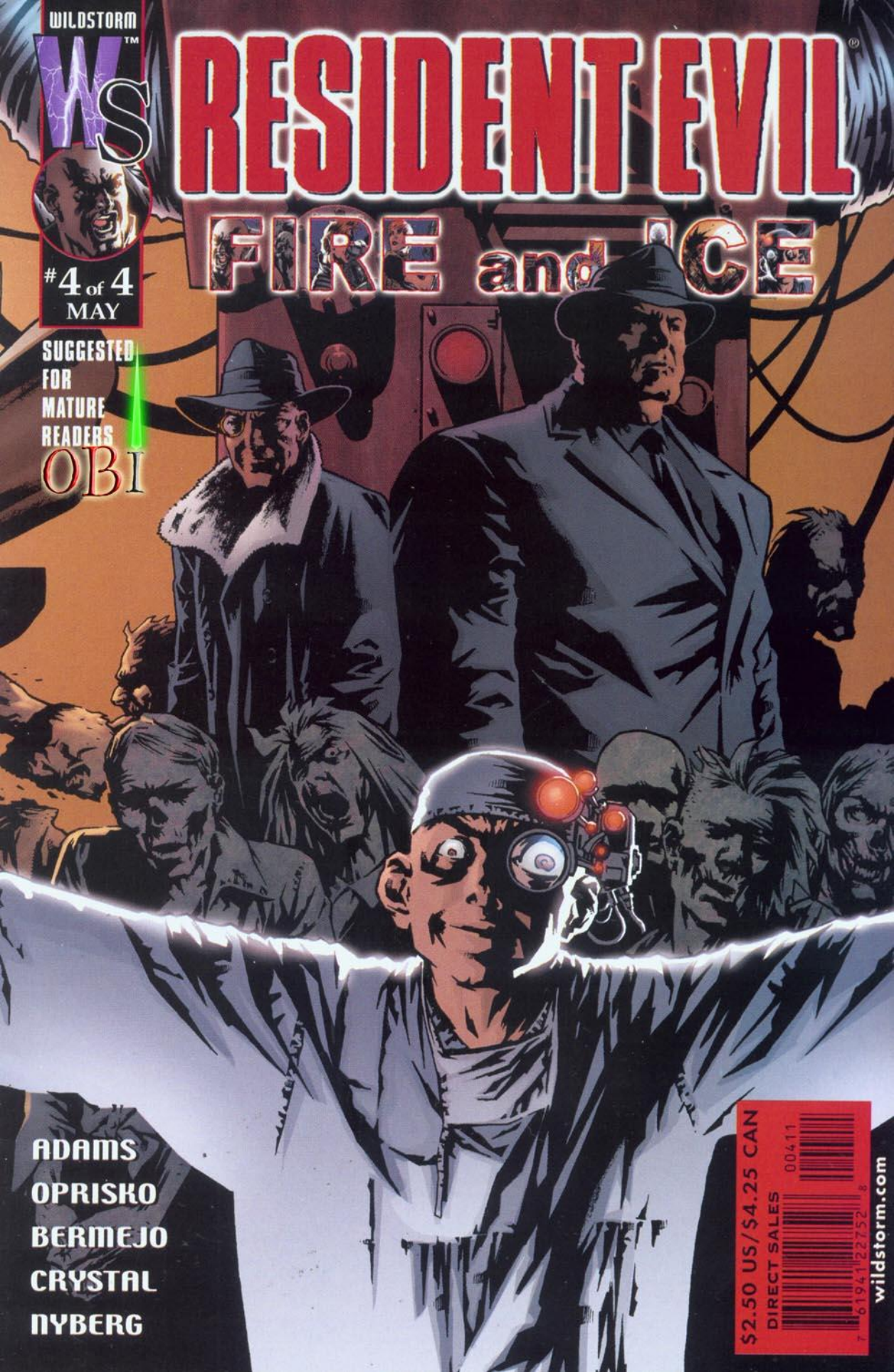
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DEEP IN THE ALASKAN HINTERLAND...
VVVVVVVVVVV
THERE SHE IS-- THE UMBRELLA COMPLEX.
SKKKSHHH
BEAUTY! A WRECKED SURVEILLANCE MINICOPTER.
PLENTY OF FUEL, PASSABLE ROTORS-- I CAN DEFINITELY USE THIS. SEEMS MY LUCK'S CHANGIN'.
I ONLY HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE TO SAVE PATRICK AND ROSA.

RESIDENT EVIL: FIRE AND ICE #4, May 2001, WildStorm Productions, 7910 Ivanhoe Ave., Suite #438, La Jolla, CA 92037. Published by WildStorm Productions, an imprint of DC Comics, under license from CAPCOM CO., LTD. Copyright © 2001 CAPCOM CO., LTD. All Rights Reserved. **RESIDENT EVIL** is a trademark of CAPCOM. CAPCOM is a registered trademark of CAPCOM CO., LTD. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. Printed on reclyclable paper. PRINTED IN CANADA. DC Comics. A division of Warner Bros. -An AOL Time Warner Company.

UGGHH...
MY HEAD'S BURNING...
NO TIME FOR SLUMBER, MY LITTLE GUINEA PIGS. YOU'VE GOT WORK TO DO.
THE BURNING SENSATION YOU FEEL IS THE X-VIRUS COURSING THROUGH YOUR VEINS. ALREADY, THE MUTATIONS ARE BEGINNING. IN A FEW HOURS THE TRANSFORMATION WILL BE COMPLETE.
THIS IS A DAY THAT WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY, MY HAPLESS FRIENDS. YOUR NAMES, OF COURSE, ARE IRRELEVANT, BUT THE HONOR OF BEING MY FIRST PERFECT X-VIRUS WARRIORS AWAITS YOU.
THE WORLD WILL TREMBLE AT THE NAME DEXTER WHITLAM. ALL THE SLIGHTS I'VE HAD TO ENDURE WILL...
...HUH?
WWWWWWWW
DR. WHITLAM, GET DOWN!!

FIRE AND ICE

A RESIDENT EVIL STORY

WRITTEN BY KRIS OPRISKO & TED ADAMS
PENCILLED BY SHAWN CRYSTAL
INKED BY JOHN NYBERG
COLORED BY WILDSTORM FX
LETTERED BY RYAN CLINE
EDITED BY JEFF MARIOTTE

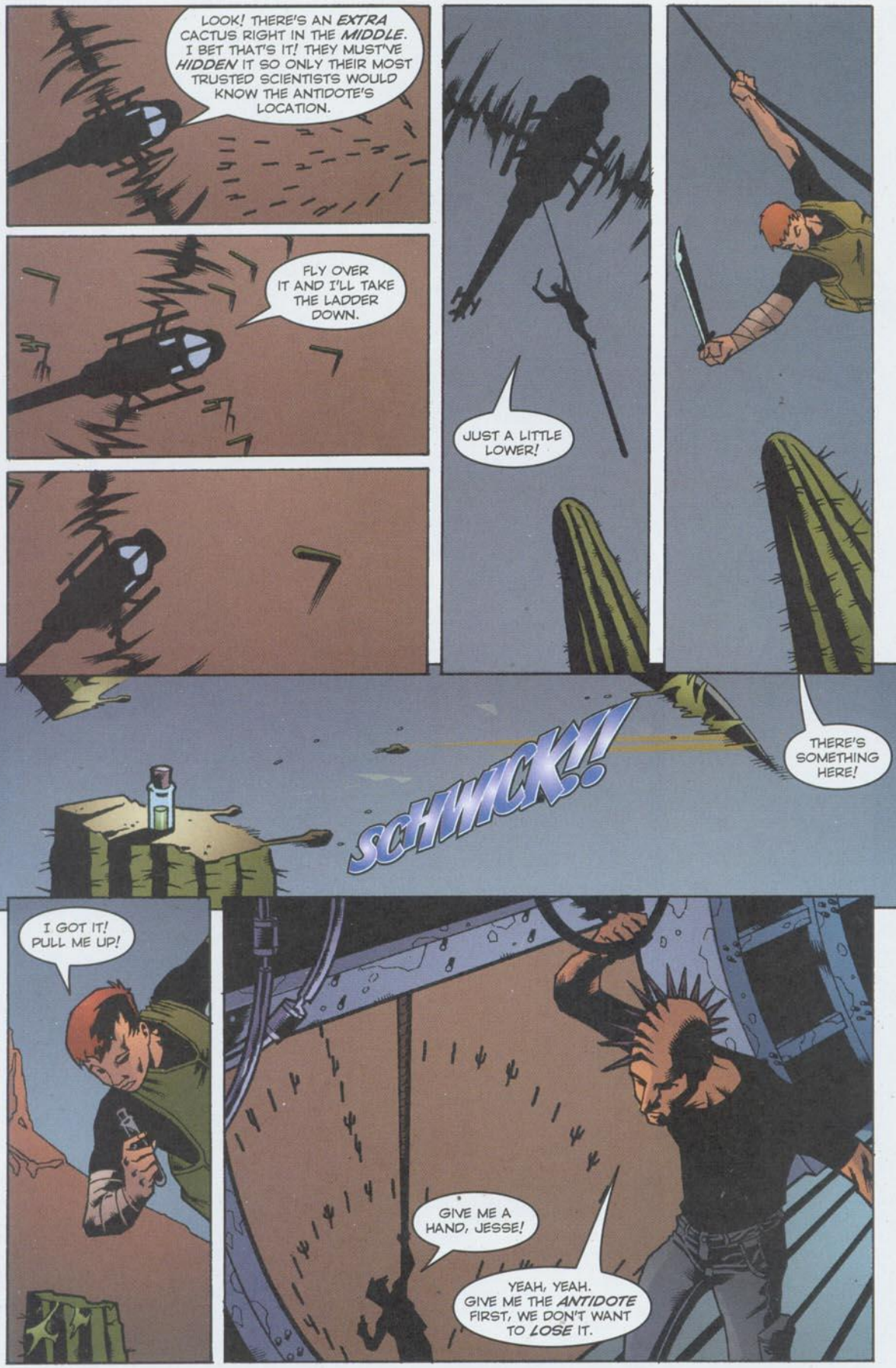
RISE AND SHINE, TROOPS-- QUAN'S HERE. MISS ME?
THANK GOD! THAT BASTARD WAS CRAZY.
YEAH, HE SEEMS TO HAVE LOST HIS HEAD. YOU BOTH OK?
I'M FINE. FOUND THE COMM-LINK, HUH?
SURE DID. TRACKED YOU HERE WITH IT, THEN CONVERTED IT TO A HOMING DEVICE FOR ME NIFTY MAKESHIFT BOMB. I HAD TO GAMBLE THAT THE WOBBLY FLIGHT PATH'D THROW THE BOMB OFF JUST ENOUGH TO NOT OBLITERATE YOU. YOU DODGED A CLOSE ONE, COBBER.
ACTUALLY, WE'VE STILL GOT A HUGE PROBLEM. WE'VE BOTH BEEN INJECT... LOOK OUT!

WATCH THE *HAIR*, UGLY! MOUSSE IS SCARCE AROUND HERE.
WHOAA!
ROSA--HELP PATRICK WHILE I DEAL WITH TALL, DARK AND STUPID.
POW
OOF!
UGGH!
SLAM
NOW YOU'VE GONE AND PISSED ME OFF.

AND STUMPY, DON'T THINK I'M ABOUT TO LET YOU GET AWAY EITHER.
MY HAND, MY HAND...
GOTCHA!
AAAA! THE PAIN!
SUCK IT UP, YA BLOODY SHEILA!
YER...STRONG AS...AN OX!
GOOD THING I GOT LEVERAGE!
NOOOO!

UUURRK...
THANKS FOR SAVING OUR ASSES, QUAN. I WISH I COULD'VE KILLED THOSE GUYS *MYSELF*.
DON'T THANK ME YET, BRADY. WE'VE STILL GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE REST OF THE COMPLEX COMES GUNNIN' FOR US.
I'VE GOT THE EQUIPMENT SLED HOOKED UP TO THE SNOWMOBILE. ONCE YOU'RE STRAPPED IN WE CAN MAKE GOOD TIME BACK TO THE HELIPAD.
I HOPE THOSE STRAPS ARE *STRONG* ENOUGH.
OF *COURSE* THEY ARE--WHADDYA MEAN BY THAT?
YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, BUT I'M NOT SURE FOR HOW LONG. THEY *INJECTED* US WITH A NEW UMBRELLA VIRUS.
I was too late.
QUAN, PROMISE ME. IF WE TURN INTO UMBRELLA FREAKS, YOU'VE GOT TO *KILL* US. IT'S THE ONLY *WAY*.

MEANWHILE, BACK IN MEXICO, THE OTHER MEMBERS OF S.T.A.R.S' CHARLIE TEAM CONTINUE TO LOOK FOR AN ANTIDOTE...
THIS IS A WASTE OF TIME. WE AREN'T GONNA FIND ANYTHING. LET'S GO HOME.
THAT'S SOME REAL POSITIVE THINKING, JESSE. WHY DON'T YOU JUST SHUT UP FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES?
LOOKS LIKE THE VULTURES ARE GETTING READY FOR...WAIT A MINUTE...
THESE CACTI ARE PLANTED IN A PATTERN! MAYBE WE CAN MAKE IT OUT FROM THE SKY.
MOVE IT, PEOPLE! WE'VE GOTTA GET TO THE 'COPTER FAST.
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT TO SEE, FALCON?
I DON'T KNOW, RAQUEL, BUT...
HOW ABOUT THAT? A BIOHAZARD SYMBOL! AND THE UMBRELLA COMPUTER CALLED THE NEW VIRUS BIOHAZARD RIGHT BEFORE OUR GENIUS HACKER OVER THERE BLEW THE WHOLE THING UP.


LOOK! THERE'S AN EXTRA CACTUS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE. I BET THAT'S IT! THEY MUST'VE HIDDEN IT SO ONLY THEIR MOST TRUSTED SCIENTISTS WOULD KNOW THE ANTIDOTE'S LOCATION.
FLY OVER IT AND I'LL TAKE THE LADDER DOWN.
JUST A LITTLE LOWER!
THERE'S SOMETHING HERE!
SCHWICK!
I GOT IT! PULL ME UP!
GIVE ME A HAND, JESSE!
YEAH, YEAH. GIVE ME THE ANTIDOTE FIRST, WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE IT.

GIVE ME THAT!
HOLD ON, I'M ALMOST IN!
YOU LITTLE BRAT! YOU SPILLED SOME OF IT.
I CLOSED JESSE OUT OF OUR COMMUNICATIONS SIGNAL, FALCON. WE NEED TO TALK.
WHY? WHAT HAPPENED?
HE JUST SPILLED HALF THE FREAKIN' ANTIDOTE. AND HE'S BEEN A COMPLETE WASTE OF SPACE THIS ENTIRE MISSION. I THINK SOMETHING'S UP.
YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT. THAT INCIDENT BACK AT THE UMBRELLA HQ SEEMED STRANGE.
KEEP IT STEADY! I GOT 'EM!
LOOK OUT!
OH, C'MON! DON'T THESE GUYS EVER QUIT?

SFWOOOSH!
CRAP! I MISSED! SWING AROUND, I'LL NAIL 'EM THIS TIME!
BA-DA! BA-DA! BA-DA!
KRACK! KRASH!
COUPLE MORE HITS AND WE'RE DONE FOR. THE BULLETPROOF GLASS IS GONNA GIVE.
I DON'T MISS TWICE.

SFWOOOSH!
KRACK!
KRASH!
SEE! NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! LET'S GET TO ALASKA!
JEEZ! THAT WAS CLOSE!
I JUST HOPE WE AREN'T TOO LATE!

HANG ON--WE SHOULD BE AT THE HELIPAD SOON.
I HOPE SO. THIS IS A BUMPY...
AARRGGHH!!!
PATRICK! WHAT'S WRONG?
IS HE CROOK, ROSA?
I DON'T KNOW--PATRICK, ARE YOU OK?
IT'S STARTING. YOU'VE GOTTA KILL ME NOW, QUAN.
NO...
NO! DON'T GIVE UP, DAMN IT!

FALCON'LL FIGURE OUT HOW TO SAVE YOU GUYS. I'LL JUST TIE YOU UP REAL TIGHT IN CASE YOU GO AGGRO ON ME. ONCE WE GET TO THE HELIPAD I CAN SEND OUT A DISTRESS CALL.
WE DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF TIME. YOU'VE GOTTA END IT HERE.
HE'S RIGHT-- I'M STARTING TO FEEL WEIRD TOO. AS YOUR C.O., I ORDER YOU...
JUST SHUT UP, BOTH OF YOU! WE'RE ALL GONNA GET OUT OF THIS FINE!
...DON'T KNOW HOW I'LL SAVE THEM. FALCON'D HAVE TO ALREADY BE EN ROUTE HERE FOR ME TO HAVE ANY REAL CHANCE.
ALRIGHT, WE'RE HERE. NOW I'LL JUST...
wrrarrrr!
rarrrrrrrrrrrrr!
QUAN--HELP! HE'S OUT OF CONTROL!
SORRY, MATE, I'VE RUN OUT OF OPTIONS.

grawwwrrwarrrrr
BAM!
OOOFF!!

GOTTA GET TO MY GUN.
rrwarr!!
SHRRK!
AARRGH!
SLAM!
UGGH...
DAMN, THAT HURT! NOW WHERE'S...
I...AM... ROOTED!

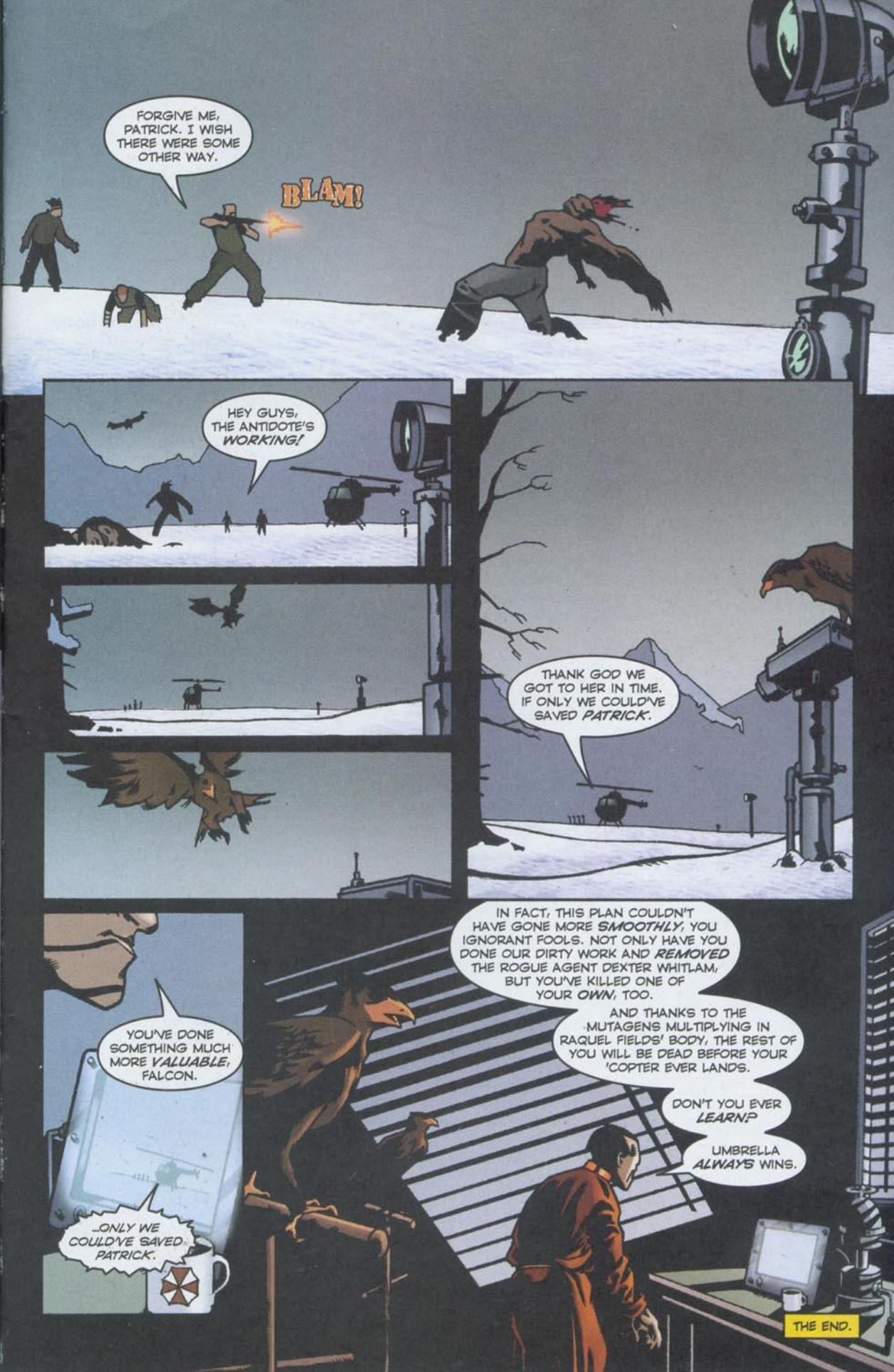
rrrawwrr?
HEY, PATRICK-- FIGHT NICE!
THWIP
wrrarrr!
TA--THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.
THE PAIN... WORSE THAN EVER BEFORE...
ROSA AND PATRICK'VE BEEN INFECTED BY...
WE KNOW. WE'VE GOT AN ANTIDOTE THAT'S GOT TO BE ADMINISTERED IMMEDIATELY.
PATRICK'S REALLY FAR GONE. MUST BE 'CAUSE OF HIS PREVIOUS EXPOSURE TO THE G-VIRUS. ROSA SEEMS TO BE RESISTING IT SO FAR.
NOT ANYMORE-- LOOK!

not you, Rosa, not you.
WE'VE GOTTA GET THEM *IMMOBILIZED* TO ADMINISTER THE ANTIDOTE. EVERYONE FAN OUT!
WAIT, MAYBE WE SHOULD...
THUMP!
DAMN, SHE'S *FAST!*
AND WE'VE GOT TO END THIS SOON, BEFORE *I* LOSE IT.
garrggrr
HELP! OW...
KRAK
QUICK, GIVE QUAN A HAND.

HOLD STILL, PATRICK...
POW
GOTCHA!
SCHWIPP
RAQUEL, BEHIND YOU!
THUD
grrrrrrr
JESSE, DO SOMETHING!

TA-DOW
NOW GET THAT ANTIDOTE INTO 'EM!
THUD
STOP! SORRY, BUT I CAN'T LET YOU DO THAT. NOW DROP ALL YOUR WEAPONS. THE X-VIRUS IS TOO IMPORTANT TO US.
US?!? WHAT ARE YOU ON ABOUT?
I GUESS I CAN TELL YOU NOW THAT IT'S ALL OVER--I'M A DEEP COVER MOLE PLACED IN S.T.A.R.S BY UMBRELLA.
YOU GUYS ARE GOOD--TOO GOOD. YOU MOVED SO FAST THAT I COULDN'T DELAY YOU AS I'D HOPED. NOW WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL BACK-UP ARRIVES FROM THE ARCTIC...
AAAAARRRGHH!
SHRRIPP
RAQUEL, HIT 'EM WITH A SHOCK GRENADE!

BLADAM!
SO IT ENDS LIKE... HKKK...THIS. TOO LATE FOR PATRICK...TRANSFORMATION COMPLETE...FALCON... UGGG...I'M...
I JUST PRAY THIS WORKS.
ONE DOWN, ONE TO...
POW
YYOOUU.. URK...TOOO?
RAQUEL!


FORGIVE ME, PATRICK. I WISH THERE WERE SOME OTHER WAY.
BLAM!
HEY GUYS, THE ANTIDOTE'S *WORKING!*
THANK GOD WE GOT TO HER IN TIME. IF ONLY WE COULD'VE SAVED *PATRICK*.
IN FACT, THIS PLAN COULDN'T HAVE GONE MORE *SMOOTHLY*. YOU IGNORANT FOOLS. NOT ONLY HAVE YOU DONE OUR DIRTY WORK AND *REMOVED* THE ROGUE AGENT DEXTER WHITLAM, BUT YOU'VE KILLED ONE OF YOUR *OWN*, TOO.
AND THANKS TO THE MUTAGENS MULTIPLYING IN RAQUEL FIELDS' BODY, THE REST OF YOU WILL BE DEAD BEFORE YOUR 'COPTER EVER LANDS.
DON'T YOU EVER *LEARN?*
UMBRELLA *ALWAYS* WINS.
YOU'VE DONE SOMETHING MUCH MORE *VALUABLE*, FALCON.
...ONLY WE COULD'VE SAVED PATRICK.
THE END.

RESIDENT EVIL®

FIRE and ICE

Write to us at: Resident Evil
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7910 Ivanhoe Ave. #438, La Jolla, CA 92037
or e-mail us at residentevil@wildstorm.com

And so we reach the end of another Resident Evil adventure... just the kind of cheerful ending you expect from these tales, isn't it?

Thanks for sticking with us, and we hope none of our readers have mutated into any kind of creature that isn't admitted into comic book stores during our run.

Now, here's some mail from you folks around the world:

I've just finished reading "Fire and Ice Part 2" and I think that was great. I just have to say that I can't wait to see what kind of zombie you turn Raquel into — well I'm hoping you'll turn her into a zombie. There's so much you could do with that! I look forward to seeing what you great guys and gals (and zombies) pull off for the rest of the series. I hope you make more of these comics, they're great.

Thanks for the great read, I won't be sleeping tonight...

Sincerely
Jeanette Hancock
Karori, Wellington
New Zealand

Yeah, but we never sleep because we're up late thinking up this stuff...

Hey there Zombie Killers,

Was that an... ahem, two-headed freak dog I saw creeping up on Alcorn and Brady in issue number 1?! Don't think the zombie contortionist got by me either. It's this kind of attention to detail that made me love all the gruesome issues of the RECBM and I'm glad you guys have carried over every bit of gory detail into "Fire and Ice". I'm loving the connecting cover artwork too. Thanks for giving me some much needed zombie action.

Ryan Turek
Studio City, CA

Hey, have some respect for our two-headed freak dog! We get a special discount at the Raccoon City Pet Emporium!

Dear S.T.A.R.S. Charlie Company:

I don't know where to start in talking about Resident Evil #2 of 4. Well, maybe I should just start from the beginning. There is Rosa Cardenas and her crew on snowmobiles in Alaska, and the way this started was just like a James Bond movie. The action was fast-paced and I didn't know what to expect. Little did I know that they would encounter an assortment of were-creatures high up in these snowy mountains. While one part of Charlie Company is dealing with these creatures and the snow, the other half is in the warm climate of Mexico dealing with the Mexican Day of the Dead Celebration in which the partygoers are actually dead! Kris Oprisko & Ted Adams write the story with a pure sense of adventure. I'm unable to categorize this as strictly horror, it's adventure, intense drama, along with possible romance between Quan and Rosa? Just like Samuel L. Jackson in the movie "Rules of Engagement" things got very heated as Falcon yells out the command: "Fire at will!" All I can say, it's a good thing I don't have high blood pressure, or the sheer energy of this story would have put my blood level over the limit!

Then there is the mystery of Raquel's arm. It's not healing and it seems to be mutating? Action in Alaska and Mexico, what more could I want? Great stuff and I, for one will be looking forward to the "Resident Evil" movie. Hollywood did a great job with "Mortal Kombat," I hope they do the same with "Resident Evil;" in fact, I hope they consult Kris & Ted. Hollywood also has plans for "Final Fantasy," "The House of the Dead" and "Parasite Eve." All I can say is I will see you at the movies and in the pages of the next issue! Keep up the fantastic work!

Sincerely yours,
Paul Dale Roberts, S.T.A.R.S.
Special Agent
Elk Grove, CA 95758

We'll be sure to let those Hollywood players know Ted and Kris are available, Paul. Thanks for writing, everyone!

—Jeff

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